



I don't know where I am.....



26 1 2

Chapter 1 by Wolfram

I don't know where I am.

Chapter 2 by -



I utter these words out loud, but I know nobody can hear them.

I've been alone in this 'upscale' penthouse suite for a week now. You might ask me how I know it's a penthouse suite? Because the only door out of here leads directly to an elevator. An elevator guarded by someone.

Or something.

There are no windows, however, despite the ambiance of my prison. And the food. Don't even get me started on the food. 'Food' is such a subjective thing, isn't it? For the food that has been allotted me isn't fit for man or beast.

I guess I fall somewhere in between.

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